Terms: \$1.00 a Year. }

An Independent Family Journal-Devoted to the Interests of All Classes and Nationalities.

NO. 26.

{ Invariably in Advance

VOL. XXXIII.

CANFIELD, MAHONING COUNTY, O., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1909.

The Fordyce-Osborne Company, Youngstown, O.

The Fordyce-Osborne Co.'s New Fall Printzess Coats

The "Printzess"

Fashion's Ideal Tailored Coat

Certainly a revelation here in Tailored Coat selling this Fall—we began the Coat season "Thursday of last week," with a "special" exhibit of "Printzess" models, and an opportune occasion for a considerable money saving, which is being taken advantage of by economical women—this first showing, and sale of the new Fall Tailored Coats here, is most eminently successful-a very significant fact is that duplicates will cost more, on account of the advance in cloths.

Very prominent in this Special Coat showing are, light Coverts and the new mixtures, light tans seem to have the preference, with a sprinkling of medium and darker shades, the collar, shoulder, bust and hip cut of this Special "Printzess" Coats, no matter how high the grade. Three side pleats down back, velvet collar, satin lined waist.

Remember we can not duplicate these Coats for less than \$22.50.

VERY SPECIAL NOW FOR

\$17.50 each

The Fordyce-Osborne Co.

Greatest Exclusive Dry Goods House. YOUNGSTOWN,O.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY

COUGH CURES

	White Pine & Tar	.25C	size	18¢
	Foley's Honey and Tar			
	Foley's Honey & Tar			
	Kemp's Balsam	.25C	size	214
ì	James Cherry & Tar	25C	size	184
	One Minute Cough Cure	25C	size	184
	One Minute Cough Cure	50C	size	35€

	. 1	KIDNEY	MEDICI	NE		
Folev's F	Cidney	Cure	***********	50c	size	364
Foley's F	Cidney	Cure		\$1.00	size	784
Foley's I	Kidney	Plaster		250	size	154
Nunlia K	idney I	Pills	account of	250	size	184

COLD TABLETS						

LITTLE LIVER PILLS					
		Pills			
Ura-Lax	Pills		.25C	size	189

RHEUMATISM MEDICINE

Orico for Rheumatism	\$1.00	size	78¢
Orico for Rheumatism			
James' Rheumatic Liniment	250	size	18c

F. A. MORRIS

THE REXALL STORE

Phone 103

Canfield, O.

ALWAYS BE READY

for the proverbial rainy day. Life is filled with ups and downs, and right now, while you are making, you ought to be saving. This is the harvest season of the year when a part of the bountiful yield should be "housed" for the rainy days that lie ahead. Your earnings will grow into a tidy sum if you deposit them here, where they will earn FOUR PER CENT interest compounded semi-annually. Bring in one dollar and let us open your account now.

A check account in our commercial department will give you every financial convenience consistent with conservative banking.

WASHINGTONVILLE LOCAL GLEANINGS

By Peter M. Herold.

At East Ohlo Conference. At East Ohio Conference.

Agreeable to my promise last week I attended the 34th annual session of the East Ohio conference of the Methodist Episcopal church held in the Simpson Memorial church, Canton, O. The structure in which the conference was held is one of the largest church edifices in the state, is very imposing in appearance and quite modern in its accommodations. It is located on South Market street, is easily reached by street cars and other vehicles. The interior of the church has a large auditerior of the church has a large auditorium and galleries surrounded by numerous class rooms which were used as committee rooms during the conference sessions. The basement is also ence sessions. The basement is also large and conveniently arranged like a palatial residence. The boiler room, the bath rooms, lecture room, kitchen, dining room and large parlor have coment floors finely carpeted. The Methodist Book Concern was also provided with a large room in which to exhibit its books and publications.

On entering the church I found the devotional exercises being led by John I. Wilson, D. D., a former minister at Carroliton and father-in-law of Rev. J. G. Exline, a former minister at Wash-

G. Exline, a former minister at Wash-ingtonville. The conference business was presided over by Bishop David H. Moore, who heard each superintendent read his annual report, which was promptly responded to by the pastor of each charge arising in his order and stating that all claims have been paid."
While this part of the business was being transacted I had a good opportunity to recognize many old friends and of reading the heads of the entire assemble. bly. Many noble looking heads, and still more noble minded men were here assembled, with a noticeable absence of the crank, the kicker and the sissy. I noticed but few bald heads and but one with his hair parted in the middle. Most of the ministers in active service are robust and healthy looking young men. Those upon the surerannuated list are, for the most part, reverential looking men past middle life. To a per-

son not acquainted with our language the conference might have passed for an assemblage of scientific men. No "higher life" nor "gift of tongues" was even hinted at.

The first person of my acquaintance to recognize me in the denseiv packed auditorium was Rev. J. E. Russell, now of Orwell, with whom I had a solid hour's friendly talk, after which he was lost among the books in the basement. Then Rev. Hollett came out of the conference postoffice and recognized me as being from Washingtonville, where his wife's parents reside. Next I saw Rev. O. B. Jones arise to make his report to the bishop and elder, and he caught my eye; he came to me and inquired about all his friends in Dell Roy and Lectonia. He told me that his son, Clark Jones, is attending theological seminary in Bos-ton. Rev. Jones has served five years at Astabula Harbor since leaving. Les at Astabula Harbor since leaving Lee tonia. Of course I met Rev. D. L. Clark frequently during the session; and l nversation with Rev. J. D. Nulton, who told me that his son Harold is still electrical engineer at Gary, Ind., and his son Percy is earning his own way through Mt. Union college by working in the Alliance steel works. I saw Rev. Harper in one of the anterooms quite a distance from me, and enjoyed friendly handshakes from Revs. J. G. Exline, W. P. Baxter, J. A. Ulman, D. W. Knight, J. B. Manly, Dr. Esr. Douglas Holtz and the Lutheran minister from Osnaburg, Rev. Hedges. I was introduced to Bishop Moore and to Dr. O. W. Holmes, superintendent of the Youngstown district, to H. W. Dewey, D. D., superintendent of the Cambridge district, and to Dr. L. H. Stewart, superintendent of the Akron district, all men of force in the East Ohio Conference. Also Dr. E. O. Buxton of the First church, Canton, and Dr. Tinsley of Youngstown, both of whom have enter-tained Washingtonville audiences.

At my request the Thursday afternoon service was opened by the entire congregation singing my sainted mother's favorite hymn: "How firm a founda-tion," which thrilled me more than all other proceedings of the day. At 2 o'clock P. A. Baker, D. D., National Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, delivered the most powerful address upon the workings of that order that I have ever heard. He based his remarks upon the question asked in the 37th chapter of Ezskiel: "Can these dry bones live?" and commented upon the entire chapter. At the close of his long and interesting address the conference went wild with enthusiasm, severa ministers remarking that they had never before witnessed such a demonstration in a Methodist conference.

At the close of this temperance rally Herbert Welch, D. D., president of the

Ohio Weeleyan university, at Delaware read a learned and carefully prepared paper entitles "The Preacher as a So-cial Servant," before the Itinerants'

cial Servant," before the Itinerants' Club. This paper was very instructive to those for whom it was intended and contained the sermons and pastoral work of a lifetime boiled down to an hour's delivery.

All the ministers were furnished board and lodging at private homes while Bishop Moore held receptions at the McKiniey Hotel each afternoon during the sitting of conference. Every evening at 4 o'clock, when conference adjourned, large autos were in waiting at the church doors to take the ministers sight-seeing through the city. at the church doors to take the minis-ters sight-seeing through the city. Each car held twenty preachers and every minister was presented with a ticket. I was mistaken for a preacher and was given a few tickets; but as I am not a member of any organization, either human or divine, I gave one of The Farmers' National Bank,

Canfild, Ohio.

The Dispatch---\$1 a Year.

Try The Dispatch---\$1 a Year.

for entertaining such a crowd of ministers and laymen.
The Methodist preachers who served

in the war between the states, 1861-65, held a G. A. R. camp fire in the First M. E. Church Friday evening, Sept. 17. These soldier-preachers keep alive be-fore their people the spirit of loyalty to our government which has always char-acterized the Methodist Episcopal acterized the Methodist Episcopal church in the theory that whoever is disloyal to his country is disloyal to his God and should not partake of the church sacraments. During the Rebellion Bishop Simpson was President Lincoln's close friend and adviser, and was sent with Henry Ward Beecher and Bishop Hughes of the Catholic church to Europe to prepare the minds of to Europe to prepare the minds of kingdoms and empires as to the justness of our cause. Bishop Ames converted the M. E. Churches of the South into the m. E. Churches of the South like hospitals whenever needed after battles to care for the sick, the wounded and the dying. All Hall I to any church or other organization which assists in reducing the pains and mental angulah of

suffering humanity.

The next annual conference will be held in Niles. Dr. Buxton will go from the First church in Canton to be superintendent of the Akron district. Dr. Tinsley goes from Youngstown to Pittsburg. Many of the ministers will retain their last year's appointments as will be seen by the list published elsewhere. Carroliton, O., Sept. 20, 1909.

M. B. Templin was here from Calla Monday.
Our schools closed Wednesday for the Canfield fair.

Samuel Washington has laid the tone crossing on Main street.
The Mahoning Dispatch has become household necessity in this locality. Our local news is greatly abridged his week on account of the Canfield fair. O. Bossert is having his drug store and residence painted by Simpson &

Van Curren. W. E. Roller and wife are spending a week at the home of Dr. D. H. Riffer at Corchran Mills, Pa.

A car of furnace slag has been distributed on Main street. A few more car loads are needed. Chas. Blackburn is temporary brake-man on the Eric passenger during the absence of C. H. Underwood. William Boston and wife will cele-

ate the 50th anniversary of their wed-Mrs. Exodus Reel bought the Bates lot near O. C. Weikart's residence and will have a house moved thereon.

Dr. Kennedy's stork paid a visit to the home of James Rohrer, jr., and wife Sunday p. m. and left a boy baby. David Klingensmith and wife attend-ed the funeral of Mrs. K's sister, Mrs. Comley Carr, at North Lima, Sunday. Mrs. John S. Miskemen, who visited her parents at the Lutharan parsonage for two weeks, went to Toledo Saturday The recent nomination appears to

in the way of doing things to set the "boy council" an example.

Clark Mentzer of Youngstown and Miss Lella Halverstadt of Lectonia evening in presence of near relative

only.

The village fathers were called to meet Thursday night to grant a fran-chise for furnishing this town with nat-

economical than electricity. Rev. A. J. B. Kast has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Washingonville Lutheran church to take effect October 12, when the Synod convenes in Alliance. He will hold Holy communion services here the first Sunday of

MILLVILLE.

SEPT. 23-James Stouffer of Conne Some of our people attended the Lison fair last week.
Mrs. W. E. Sheen and daughter, Mrs.

Homer Callahan, were in Salem Thurs day.
Mrs. C. D. Arner and daughter, Miss Helen, were in Columbiana recently.

Miss Anna Roberts of Youngstown is

spending this week with her grand-mother, Mrs. Hannah Orr. Mrs. Fred Oesch recently visited Mrs. Mrs. Grant Varner of Elton, Pa., is

visiting relatives here.
Gus Moore and family of Youngstown visited his parents, A. Z. Moore and wife, over Sunday. the funeral of the latters's sister, Mrs. Comley Carr, near North Lima, Sun-

lay.

Joseph Moore and wife of Washing onville called here Sunday. Frank Zimmerman and wife spent Sunday in North Georgetown.

John Hopkins and Archie Holland
are attending school in Washington-

Mrs. John Tescher and Mrs. Anna Russi were here one day last week. William Rees and wife of Salem visited here Sunday.

Calla.

SEPT. 23-Rolls Miller, wife and little laughter of Youngstown visited relatives here the past week.

Miss Pearl Templia of Cleveland is spending a week here with relatives.

Mrs. R. M. Kirk of Ellsworth, Mrs.
W. S. Kernohan and Mrs. Sophia Dickson of Canfield visited Mrs. Chas. Fitch

Joseph Cochel and daughter were in Berlin township Saturday. M. B. Templin returned Monday from Akron where he attended conference. Harry Baird and wife were Salem shoppers Saturday. Friday.

shoppers Saturday.

John Bassinger and wife spent Sunday
at Jacob Bassinger's.

Roy Kusuf was in Columbiana Mon-

Mrs. B. L. Manchester of Apple Avenue visited Mrs. T. L. Knauf, Sunday.
W. P. Mellott assisted in the secretary's office at the fair this week Miss Merie Schnurrenberger of Salem visited Miss Ruby Knauf, Saturday, Mrs. Jacob Bassinger had a relapse Monday evening and at this writing is

Many people delude themselves by saying "It will wear away," when they notice symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble. This is a mistake. Take Folicy's Kidney Remedy, and stop the drain on the vitality. It cores backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble and makes every trace of pain, makeness and urinary trouble disap-



SOLDIER IN FIRST BATTLE.

Member of the "Dutch Company" Re lates His Experiences When Engaged in Initial Encounter.

I was only 17, went from Michigan to Illinois and enlisted the second week I was there in a German company. There were seven Americans, three Irish and two Englishmen and all the rest were Dutch, writes W. F. Jenkins of Arcadia, Neb., in National Tribune. This company was known as the "Dutch company" and they called me Company I's Yankee.

On account of the fact that I was the only Yankee left in the company after we left Frankfort, Ky., in October and because of my youth, my reckless and independent disposition and the indulgence of my officers, to gether with my unusually good luck in coming out all right in my various pranks and escapades, I was seldom punished or reprimanded, I make this brief introduction to explain why l did many things contrary to military discipline without getting into trouble Now, the battle was in '64, after we had been in the service about two years and had never been in an en



gagement. The boys kicked a good deal, because they feared we should have to go home without getting a chance to smell gunpowder, but on Sunday, June 15, 1864, we received our first introduction to the Johnnie

and right interestingly they entertained us from one o'clock until four Our regiment belonged to the First brigade, commanded by old "Pappy Ward, Third division, Twentieth corps. About one o'clock we formed in line, fixed bayonets and stacked knapsacks. Then we knew there was something

doing. In the edge of the woods, as we were, we could see in front of us and to the south a large open field; then a long, wooded slope of perhaps 100 rods in extent. About two-thirds of the way up that slope was a masked battery of four brass guns. This bat tery was nearly to the right of our regiment. On the crest of the ridge was a heavy line of rebel works with head logs. On account of the forma-tion of the brigade when we charged and our orders to fire, lie down, load and advance, by the time we got on a line as far up the slope as the rebel battery, many of us lost our alignment and got mixed up with the other companies and regiments. At just about this point it made no difference whether we were among our own troops or not, as there was nothing to do but lie down and hug the ground. It seemed impossible for a man to stand a second and escape the deadly shot. Any object two feet above ground was a certain mark

within range of the enemy. At about this time I noticed an officer riding up the hill with his hat in his hand. He halted within 25 or 30 feet of me, waving his hat and trying to get the boys to get up and charge I kept my eyes fixed on him in hor ror, feeling that he could not live more than a few moments. He was near the very front and his horse wheeled in such a manner that he was partially turned toward our ranks just at the moment, so that he quartered toward the enemy when he was struck. He fell on his horse's neck and I heard him call for a Nineteenth Michigan man two or three times, his horse in the meantime standing as quietly as if he were in a field by nimself. As no men came in answer to his call for assistance and I was a Michigan man I ran up and told him was a Michigan man, though not of the Nineteenth. He put his hand or my shoulder and rolled off his horse was satisfied that his wound was nortal, as I saw that he was shot through the chest. I unbuckled his sword belt, putting it on myself, and with his arm over my neck we started down the slope. Although in fair view of the enemy where we were stand ing, I do not believe any attempt was made to shoot us.

This was a part of my first day's experience in battle. At roll call that night many of the boys failed to an wer to their names. Capt. Locke was not there and I was left the only Yankee in the "Dutch company."

The only really miserable people

SOUTHERN

CALIFORNIA

Mrs. H. G. Ruggles of Wichita, Kan., Formerly of Canfield, Writes Entertainingly About Her Experiences.

Long Beach, Cal., Sept. 15.

EDITOR DISPATCH:—Some time ago
I said I would write an article for your
paper on Southern California. It is
with pleasure that I do so, as I am very
much in love with this part of the state. do not see how anyone could possibly be otherwise after being here as long as be otherwise after being here as long as I have, and seeing the flowers and fruits in all their glory. I have now spent six months in the state, two in Northern California and four in the southern part of the state. I like it here best, possibly because I have spent most of my time in this beautiful city on the coast. Long Beach is, as you know, a coast town, and a great resort for summer visitors, as well as a winter resort. It is now conceded to be the most popular one on the coast. Long Beach is a puz-zle to visitors. Here one sees, within a stone's throw of the ocean, one of the prettiest little cities imaginable, with its large brick and concrete business blocks and handsomely-built residence section to house its 40,000 inhabitants. A little ess than half of this number are tourists. The air of prosperity that per-vades this beach city makes one wonder

from what source it comes. The surrounding country shows none of that productiveness one sees in the country surrounding Fresno, where fruit grows so abundantly, and the visitors, after investigation, come to the conclusion that this most beautiful city's greatest seets are its health-giving sea-breezes and bathing beach, and these, coupled and bathing beach, and these, coupled admirable city government, have attracted thousands in quest of health and rest. The residences, all of the bungalow style of architecture, surrounded with nicely kept blue grass lawns, are models of neatness and betoken contentment. The city proper is built on a level stretch of land which has an elevation of over 100 feet above the ocean, making it perfectly safe from any tidal wave that might occur in the Pacific. Its streets are wide, cement-paved and scrupulously clean, and all the sidewalks are of cement, and so constructed that all invalids riding in chairs may not have any jare, something you sel-dom see in any place but Long Beach. On the bathing beach one sees a mile

or more of 15-feet wide concrete side-walk, (and in another year it is to be extended to two miles), magnificent twostory bath-house and swimming tank, a band-stand, where two concerts are given daily, a merry-go-round for the children, and other means of amuse-ment; "The Pike," a cement-paved little business street lined on either side with little notion stores, lunch and lem-onade stands; a long wharf runs out in the ocean, almost a half mile, and has two floors costing \$100,000; on this wharf is a building called "Sun Parlor," with a seating capacity of ten or fifteen hundred; and built on piles near the wharf is a large building called the "Auditorium," with a seating capacity of perhaps 10,000. In this building the Baptists held their Assembly last Baptists their Assembly last month; also the Christian churches of all of Southern California and Arizona held their yearly convention. Every evening thousands of electric bulbs illuminate the beach, making it a very

pretty sight.

Long Beach is becoming one of the most popular resorts in the state, and this growing popularity is due, in a large measure, to its cleanliness, strict police regulations and the efforts of the beach management to make the stay of the visitors pleasant. Hoodlumism in any form is not tolerated at Long Beach, and it is noticeable that the summer re sorts in the south which cater to the rough element are falling into decay, while Long Beach is attracting the better element and building on a lasting

foundation. Now that I am leaving the lovely place, and feeling much improved in health, I unhesitatingly recommend this beach to anyone from the east who finds it necessary to take an outing on the coast. I came here a very sick woman and suffering from insomnia to such an extent that I could not sleep at all without the aid of medicine. Now I sleep like I did when I was 30 years old. No wonder I am deeply in love with South ern California.

I have spent some time in Los Ange les and taken the many pretty outside trips of which there are many. Mt Lowe can be considered the best of all The trip up Mt. Lowe, as made via the Pacific Electric Rallway, is conceded by all travelers of discriminating taste to be one of the most charming in the world. The road is remarkable as an engineering achievement. Its bridges, its grades, its curves—all signalize tri-umphs. It is not merely a matter of great height. It is not a question of bulk that appeals to the slow mind, but it is because its pictures contain all the gracious leveliness of valley vistas, all the languerous charm of sapphire seas, all the majesty of mountain masses that fade into the mysterious vapors on the far limit of vision. And how eight car-ries here! Why, from three pinnacles of granite about which the car sweeps, we look for two hundred miles, dim blue ranges in far Mexico—seeing islands sleeping in the summer seas of the Santa Barbara channel, seeing the twin peaks of Catalina and the yet more distant sentinel, San Clements, and in the same scope seeing all the intervening plains, dotted with orange and lemon groves, cities and villages, river-beds that ite like yellow ribbons on the far field of green, range upon range of that He like yettow ribbons to the lar-field of green, range upon range of mountain and foothills, with valleys be-tween, and at our feet great canyons yawning, buttresses of primeval rock and whispering oaks, and silent, senti-nel, century-old pines, grim, moss-be-decked, storm-beaten.

A through car starts from the great Pacific Electric depot in Los Angeles at 6th and Main Sts., five times a day at 6th and Main Sta, five times a day. The depot, by the way, is the largest and by far the most elaborate and ornate in the world, but that is quite another story. The cars pass through many beautiful places, the most lovely, Pasadena, and many other places too numerous to mention. The track begins to wind among the great shoulders of the mountains, isboriously skirting the precipitous sides of canyons, until, of a sudden, it plunges into the cool, green depths of Rubio (2,200 feet above the sea) where it slopes in front of the payllion and one steps out to look up

the long incline. We dare not digress to tell you of the beauties of Rubio Canyou. We are bound for the summit and the way lies straight ahead up the incline which reaches Echo mountain, 3,500 feet in altitude. The incline is over 3,000 feet long and in direct ascent is about 1,400 feet. The grade begins at 60 percent then drops to 48 per cent. That means that on the steepest grade the car rises 62 feet in every 100 feet traveled. The cars, which seat about 28 people, are permanently attached to a 28 people, are permanently attached to a cable of the finest steel tested to 100 tons, never loaded to exceed five tons, never loaded to exceed five tons, and protected by devices which make accidents impossible. From Echo mountain the view is superb. Here is located the Observatory, the great World's Fair searchlight, the Casino, the electrical machinery for cogniting the machinery for operating the machinery for o trical machinery for operating the ma-chine, etc. And from here starts the electric road that winds for five miles to Te-Alpine Tavern, a rare bit of Swiss architecture, nestling in a glen of ex-ceeding beauty, watched over by great trees where innumerable squirrels and birds make their home. Here one wants to linger, and many do for weeks, to drink in the pure balsam of the air and the restfuinces of these calm heights. The "trail" starts from here -that wonderful path three miles in length that winds to the summit 1,100 feet above. The journey, made by burro, is perfectly safe, though one is thrilled by the sense of adventure and enthralled by the novelty of the ride and the glory of the widening landscape. I had to content myself with the trip to Te-Alpine-Tavern, as I am too lame to make the attempt by burro, but I had it described to me so I could write what I have. I wish every one who loves nature could make this trip.

On a trip called the Balloon trip, you are taken 100 miles for the small sum of \$1. You visit all the beach towns of note and consequently ride by the sea for about 20 miles. We were taken out on the longest wharf in the world, at Santa Monica. Then started back to Los Angeles by another route and saw many beautiful towns among the foothills where were lovely orange and lemon groves. We stopped at the Na-tional Soldiers' Home about one hour. Here we were taken through many of the beautiful buildings of which there are many, almost a little town of itself. The surroundings are more than beautiful. There are at present about 3,000 soldiers there. The life of an old soldier here must be a most happy one, with such lovely surroundings. It costs the government about \$1,000,000 to keep it up. We left Los Angeles in the morning at 8:45 and returned at 5 in the evening at 345 and returned at 5 in the evening, so you will know what a vast amount of pleasure we had for the small sum of \$1. The next day I took the Observation car, which takes you all over the city for only 50 cents. I saw a great deal of Los Angeles, a city of 320,000 people, and some eights in the outside white of the city for a second content of the city skirts of the city. I saw the greatest pigeon farm in the world, where 125,000

pigeon farm in the world, where 125,000 of these birds are raised every year, and all the principal parks. Los Angeles is a very beautiful city.

I took the ocean trips during the early part of my stay here. In June I visited San Deigo and Coronada. At the last named place J. D. Spreckles, the great "Sugar King," has built a mansion opposite the Coronada hotel. He has transferred all his interests from has transferred all his interests from San Francisco to these two places last since the earthquake. In May I visited Catalina Island and was there on Memorial day and had the pleasure of see ing the flowers strewn on the sea in emory of the dead in the sea. O! but it was an impressive service and it emed to me that there were tons of

lowers used. I have been out to the light house on "Point Firmin" near San Pedro and to Portuguese Bend, all these being ocean

My article is getting so long that I will mention only one thing which I dislike to leave—the fruit. Only think of having strawberries for ten months of the year-every day! Well, who wouldn't hate to leave such a country? Now the grapes are in their glory. I bought a bunch yesterday which weighed a little over three pounds. fruit is so plenty and chesp no one need be deprived of it—one of the luxuries of human life. MRS. H. G. RUGGLES.

North Jackson.

SEPT. 23-Mayor Craver and wife, Misses Stafford and Grace Phillips of Youngstown visited R. A. Moherman and wife, Sunday. Chas. Kistler and wife were in War-

ren, Saturday.

A number from here attended the Foulk reunion at Ohltown, Sunday.

Miss Maybelle Foulk and friend of
Canfield visited her parents, Sunday.

Miss Elia Holdereed will go next week

to Niles where she is employed by Mrs. H. C. Kistler.
Mrs. Barb of Bristol is visiting her brother, J. R. Thompson, and family.
Several from here attended the County S. S. convention in Youngstown
Thursday and Friday.
Farly Sunday averaging some controls.

Early Sunday evening some one tried to gain entrance to Dr. Anderson's house, but was frightened away.

The Christian church and Sunday school will hold a pionic at the home of E. E. Kale Saturday, Sept. 25. All are cordially invited.

cordially invited.

Some corn cut.
Mr. Lipkey of Indiana is here visiting relatives and old friends.
Mr. and Mrs. Sinn of Duck Creek spent Friday with their son Charles and family.

Mrs. W. H. Witherstine and daughter Nora visited at H. C. Kistler's in

Niles, Saturday.
Mrs. Anna Wanamaker of Cleveland spent a few days at Geo. Weizel's.

Mrs. R. A. Müherman, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is able to be out.

Mrs. D. V. Eckenrode and Reuben Goldner spent Sunday in Struthers at G. C. Eckenrode's.

Mrs. Ewing Gault was in Warren Friday.

John White and wife of Scaptown visited flor sister, Mrs. R. O. Moherman, and family, Sunday.

Elmer Masters is building a green-

Chas. Ohl and wife were in Youngstown Saturday. Call on Miss Helen Williams for mil-

Mr. Fowler and wife returned he to Youngstown Saturday after a we visit with her parents, Homer Str